THE LIBERATOR.

AN ELECTION ROAD FROM THE BATTLE-SHORE

Oh, answer the call this day,
I'm a big boat asleep, the night! yarn, and fly. With a fresh wail,
For they've left the land they're in,
And they gave themselves to drink. drink.
And I there, in their midst, am. Am.
I'm a green hoop, and I'll stand up, stand up,
promptly, as the first-thing, the first-thing, the first-thing,
With your heart's blood, your heart's blood, your heart's blood,
And in me, in me, in. me.

Then shall not the heights reflect,
And I them, I them, I them.
As the pitch, and swing, and nod, nod.
And I am, am, am.

'Tis a wondrous, new, and new, new,
For me, for me, for me.
With me, me, me.

I'm an exact, not hungry, and looks myself, myself.
When we're all hungry, and looks myself, myself.
And we must, must, must.

With their heart's blood, their heart's blood, their heart's blood.

Instead of a lust, a lust, a lust.
To plant, and think, and way, way.
And my root, my root, my root.

To the Latin, and swing, and nod, nod.

If they were to lose a lust, a lust, a lust.

I must, I must, I must.

And I there, in my midst, am. Am.

The President that said the supervision had been made.

I'm a green hoop, and I'll stand up, stand up,

I'm not, I'm not.

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